THE HIST
Henry

Enter the King, Lord Iohn
merland,

K

SO shaken as we are, so
Finde we a time for fr
And breath short win
To be commenc't in str
No more the thirsty entrance
Shall dawbe her lips with her
No more shall trenching wa
Norbruise her flourets with
Of hostile paces: those opp
Which like the Meteors of a t
All of one nature, of one subs
Did lately meete in the intest
And furious close of ciuill bu
Shall now in mutuall welbeco
March all one way, and be n
Against acquaintance, kindre
The edge of war, like an ill sw
No more shall cut his master
As far as to the sepulchre of C
Whose souldier now vnder
We are impressed and ingag
Forthwith a power of Engli
Whose armes were moulded
To chase these Pagans in those
Ouer whose acres walkt those

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry IV. Part 1* (STC 22283) LONDON, 1608 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34